

talked him and his buddy into getting naked in the back seat of their car with the promise that they would get naked too

but after the guys got naked the girls wouldnt and they took off driving around town at an extremely high rate of speed with the guys in the back seat, naked

drove out into the country where the guys had to piss due to all the whiskey and beer which was why they got naked in the first place and they got out at the old train tunnel and were pissing good when they saw the car lights fading in the distance, felt the raw night and heard the high pitched

laughter this is what paul tells me when he calls in to say that he wont be in for work today i let it slide because i like paul and if his story is true i almost feel sorry for his dumb naked ass and if he made it all up, hell, anyone who can tell a story like that deserves the occasional hungover day off.

EDDIE

went to court where the judge took away his license and sentenced him to seven days in jail, to be served on the weekends so now

eddies got to work all week and then get as loaded as he can between three and seven on friday so he can make his forty eight hours in the county lock up he comes to work on monday tells me he went to the courthouse this past

weekend but they sent him away, said that the jail

was already full with REAL
criminals, you know, rapists,

murderers and people who
forgot to pay their property
taxes on time and all i can

think is poor eddie, all
liquored up and ready to
pay his debt to society
and all they do is turn
him away; sorry, the

inns all full.

MEMPHIS, ART SHOW

driving home blind with
my lady; my factory buddy
in the back seat with his
lady he hands me a plastic
cup says dont bogart it
thats all the long island
tea that i got left so i

suck the whole thing down
and as im suggesting that
we stop for some beer i
become aware that the
orange road barriers
are getting very close
to the car and bam
before i can think about
it there goes the side
passenger mirror i pull

into the gas station and
ask what everyone wants
to drink we end up with
a case of genuine draft
and a stray cat that no
one at the gas-mart wanted

neither of our ladies wants
the cat either so my buddy
and i argue over it for a
while until it falls asleep
in his ladys lap and we
drive the rest of the way
home in silence, full of